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Alliances

[image]

Storm Clan: Lives on hill-like plains, their dens are abandoned badger dens. They hunt field mice and rabbits that travel through the grass. Their fighting style is precise agility going straight for the eyes, they use this style because of them hunting in wide open areas with lots of space to run after prey. The current leader is Redstar, a red and white tom, with soft hazel eyes, he is very smart when making choices and orders for his clan.

Med Cat: Riverpool (she-cat)

Leader: Redstar (tom) (brother to Robinfur)

Deputy: Robinfur (tom) (brother to Redstar)

Queens:

-Duskfall (Mother of Shimmerkit, Mistkit, Poolkit, and Whitekit)

-Wightlight (Mother of Thrushkit, Skullkit, and Eaglekit)

-Silvergaze (Mother of Seakit and Blazekit)

Apprentices:

-Echopaw (she-cat)

-Breezepaw (she-cat)

-Mousepaw (tom)

-Thistlepaw (tom)

-Mosspaw (she-cat)

Warriors:

-Deerfeather (she-cat)- Apprentice: Mosspaw

-Snowshine (she-cat)- Apprentice: Echopaw

-Raventail (tom)- Apprentice: Mousepaw

-Sunclaw (tom) Apprentice: Thistlepaw

-Applepool (she-cat)- Apprentice: Breezepaw

Elders:

-Bramblespike (tom)

-Scarletspark (she-cat)

-Spiritwave (she-cat)

Snow Clan: Lives in forest with tall pine trees so they get the most snow in Leaf-bare, similar to Thunder Clan but less oak trees to shelter the sky. They hunt squirrels, voles, and robins. Their fighting style is trickery and attacking from the trees, they learned attacking from trees because of chasing prey up trees. Trickery from showing their bellies or looking fearful but, then they go straight for the throat. The current leader is Foreststar a large brown-tan tabby.

Med Cat: Oatpelt (tom)

Leader: Foreststar (tom)

Deputy: Clearsong (she-cat)

Queens:

-Firewing (Mother of Loudkit, Rainkit, and Bloodkit) (sister to Fernear)

Apprentices:

-Hollypaw (she-cat)

-Smokepaw (tom)

-Sunpaw (she-cat)

-Duskpaw (tom)

-Dawnpaw (tom)

-Nightpaw (she-cat)

Warriors:

-Grassflight (tom)-Apprentice: Smokepaw

-Cloudspirit (she-cat)-Apprentice: Sunpaw

-Fernear (tom)-Apprentice: Hollypaw (brother to Firewing)

-Heatherheart (she-cat)-Apprentice: Nightpaw

-Thornnight (tom)- Apprentice: Duskpaw

-Iceheart (she-cat)-Apprentice: Dawnpaw

Elders:

-Quietcry (she-cat) (dead but visits the main characters dreams from Moon Clan)

-Lionstorm (tom) (father of Firewing)

-Longpelt (tom)

-Frostleaf (she-cat) (mother of Firewing)

-Blackleap (tom) (father of Iceheart)

-Hazelwing (she-cat) (mother of Iceheart)

Cloud Clan: Close to mountains with many rocky areas, usually they go up on the high rocks and the mountain to capture eagles, hawks, and other birds. They are very skilled in climbing and leaping from rock to rock, using jumping as a tactic leaping on enemies backs. The current leader is Foxstar a normal tom yet has a unique fox like pelt.

Med Cat: Wildfang

Leader: Foxstar (tom)

Deputy: Frogfur (tom) (son of Foxstar)

Queens:

-Morningflower (Mother of Amberkit)

-Rainyfur (Mother of Patchkit and Lilackit)

-Skycloud (expecting kits)

Apprentices:

-Birchpaw (she-cat) RIP

-Daisypaw (she-cat)

-Marigoldpaw (she-cat)

-Lynxpaw (tom)

-Jadepaw (she-cat)

-Foxpaw (she-cat)

Warriors:

-Moonclaw (tom)-Apprentice: Lynxpaw

-Spottedrain (she-cat)-Apprentice: Foxpaw

-Whitetail (she-cat) (sister of Sharptail)-Apprentice: Marigoldpaw

-Sharptail (tom) (brother of Whitetail)-Apprentice: Daisypaw

-Birdrunner (she-cat) (Mother of Frogfur)-Apprentice: Jadepaw

Elders:

-Leopardfall (she-cat)

-Crowfang (tom)

-Stoneclaw (tom)

FernClan: Slightly similar to River Clan because of the rivers and streams that flow throughout their territory, they have many oaks and plants that grow around. They hunt like River Clan, taking fish as their prey. Their fighting style is fighting in groups overpowering enemies. The current leader is Honeystar, a golden she-cat with sharp blue eyes, she is very kind but very skilled in battle.

Medcat: Berrynose (tom)

Leader: Honeystar (she-cat)

Deputy: Rabbitfang (tom)

Queens:

-Roserunner (Mother of Hawkkit, Darkkit, Skykit, and Orangekit)

-Maplefeather (Mother of Talonkit and Tigerkit)

Apprentices:

-Stormpaw (tom)

-Blackpaw (tom)

-Shrewpaw (tom)

-Smallpaw (she-cat)

Warriors:

-Willowfur (she-cat) (related to Waterfrost and Owlfoot)-Apprentice: Shrewpaw

-Waterfrost (she-cat) (related to Willowfur and Owlfoot)-Apprentice: Stormpaw

-Owlfoot (tom) (related to Waterfrost and Willowfur)-Apprentice: Smallpaw

-Forestspots (tom)-Apprentice: Blackpaw

Elders:

-Reedwater (tom)

-Troutgroul (tom)

-Vixenheart (she-cat)

-Ravencloud (tom)

-Sandwhisker (tom)

-Hailfang (she-cat)

-Clearfire (she-cat)

Hi, so this is very similar to normal warriors with you know gatherings and the warrior code so don't say I'm copying Erin Hunter. -Ryoko

Art by: Apofiss

Chapter 1

[image]

From the moment Nightkit opened her eyes she was ready for an adventure. She had two brothers Duskkit and Dawnkit, they all were a part of Snow Clan. Nightkit pawed at her brother Duskkit, trying immensely to wake him, then finally he jumped up and scared her "I'm sleeping! Go play with Dawnkit or ask mama if you can go to the elders!" Nightkit muttered An insult but he couldn't hear it because he was already resting up against his mother, Iceheart. Nightkit watched them, her mothers light grey fur swaying against the wind while Duskkit's white and grey fur was laying flat. Nightkit snarled in annoyance and went to go play with her brother, Dawnkit. Dawnkit had brown tabby fur and it was getting quite fluffed up while he was playing with Firewing's kits. Nightkit's black fur ruffled in the wind while she trotted outside in to the snow. Firewing watched them from inside the nursery while each of them played happily while it began to snow. Each of Firewing's ginger furred kits stood out the most in the snow. Suddenly Nightkit stopped playing and saw a warrior named Fernear walk out, she watched him closely as he went out on a hunting patrol. She then looked to her right and saw an elder she-cat named, Quietcry. Quietcry was a grumpy elder and didn't like when the kits came to hear stories, especially Nightkit. The reason she didn't like Nightkit was because she was half-clan. She came stomping out of the elders den, furious because her prey wasn't on time from the apprentices. Lionpaw a golden furred she-cat a previous kit from Firewing got up and grunted getting a plump squirrel from the fresh-kill pile. All of a sudden Nightkit looked up and yowled "Eagle!" She was too late the eagle came crashing down upon Quietcry, deeply wounding her. Cloudspirit a warrior jumped upon the eagle and Heatherheart came to help along with Clearsong the deputy. All three she-cats fought and scared the eagle away giving it large scratch marks. Quiet cry lay motionless heaving loudly with large gash marks on her torso and throat, blood splattering on the snow. Nightkit and the whole clan starred in shock, Nightkit had never seen a cat in this much pain. Even though Nightkit disliked Quietcry she cried

because of the elders death. Iceheart, Duskkit, and Dawnkit came to comfort her. "Its all my fault!" she wailed in sadness. Ice heart licked her behind the ears trying her best to comfort the wailing kit. The medicine cat, Oatpelt was tending to the elder trying to heal her but his herbs couldn't help at all. Every cats eyes saddened and they sat in vigil for Quietcry. Nightkit stepped forward tears still flowing from her eyes, the sky began to darken and instead of snow rain spladdered down on the cats. Nightkit looked up at the sky tears still flowing from her eyes the crimson blood still flowing from Quietcry's body.

Hi friends, so yes my friend and I (who is a fan of warriors) made a few of these warrior names (others from generators) and one of them is Oatpelt no i didn't miss spell anything with his name. It literally is Oatpelt.- Ryoko

Art by: Apofiss

Chapter 2

[image]

Nightkit was still depressed over Quietcry's death, her tail and ears dropping down. Dawnkit looked over at her frowning face and said ,"Mama can you tell us a story about dada?" Iceheart responded with kindness ,"Of course, my kits." Each kit sat together all eager to hear mama's story, even Nightkit looked excited. "Well when I was an apprentice my mentor wanted me to patrol the borders every sun down. I would patrol every sun down until I saw your father chasing a vole over our border. I told him to get off or else and he respected that and left. At the next gathering we started bonding, and we began to meet in secret at night. And we had you kits," Iceheart told the story greatly as if the kits heard for the first time. "Wow mama that sounded like a big adventure!" Duskkit said excitedly. "Yea I want a big adventure!" Dawnkit exclaimed excitedly. "Well what I did was very wrong, and was against the warrior code. By loving your father I betrayed the warrior code and Moon Clan must hate me now," Iceheart's ears than drooped in sadness. "Moon Clan doesn't hate you mama! They gave us to you," Nightkit mewed in reassurance. "That is true my young one maybe Moon Clan has hope for me." Iceheart mewed softly. "What was dada's name?" Dawnkit mewled. "Moonclaw, and I think it's time for you kits to go to sleep, you need your rest," Iceheart meowed. "Aww... ok," each kit mewed and they curled up with their mother.

Nightkit appeared in open plains with lots of snow with an odd look on her face not knowing where she was. "I must be dreaming if I just appeared here," Nightkit said with bewilderment. She looked over and saw Duskkit resting in the snow. Nightkit ran to him and nudged him "Duskkit?" Duskkit looked up his blue eyes were lazy and glazed with sleepiness. "Oh we are in each others dreams." Duskkit mewed. "I suppose so," Nightkit responded. "I wonder what will happen," Duskkit mewed and sprung up from the snow. "Oatpelt told me that Moon Clan can enter dreams of cats! Maybe I can tell Quietcry I'm sorry!" Nightkit meowed. "Ok lets see if Moon Clan is here." Dawnkit and Nightkit trotted around the snowy plains

until they found a large ball of light and they jumped into it, and they entered a large snowy pine forest similar to their territory in Snow Clan. Nightkit turned her head and saw a dark grey furred she-cat and she meowed in joy. She ran over and pawed Quietcry, Quietcry's starry soul bent down and gave Nightkit a comforting lick behind the ears. "Young one, my death isn't your fault. Moon Clan has made my destiny not you," Quietcry meowed softly. Duskkit went over and greeted Quietcry happily. "Young kits, when you are older you must put your clan first above all other things, take this water for instance," Quietcry rolled a large water drop around on her fur making sure it didn't break speed. "The water droplet is so content on rolling it focuses and continues being strong and determined, don't let any cat bring you down just because you're half clan and fight for your clan no matter what," Quietcry mewed in a soft tone. "Ok Quietcry," the two kits mewed and looked back at the light ball still floating above the snow. They heard a soft meows from the ball of light and the kits recognized their mothers voice. "We have to go now Quietcry. Mama is waking us up." Nightkit mewed. "Remember my words, now go and greet your mother. This won't be the last time we see each other, kits." Quietcry dissolved in to a starry mist and the two kits sprung into wakefulness.

Hi friends, so I have been sick with the flu and I can't write, also writing is hard so go easy on me.

(≖ᴗ□ ᴗ≖)˚ -Ryoko

Art by: Apofiss

Chapter 3

[image]

Nightkit suddenly felt her mothers tail on her back trying to wake her. She stood up and saw Duskkit playing with her brother, and strode over to them. "Duskkit may I talk to you?" Nightkit meowed seriously, this was odd because Duskkit always saw Nightkit being playful and not that serious. Dawnkit shrugged and went to go play with Firewings three kits while Nightkit and Duskkit chatted. "Duskkit, were you there in my dream? Or did I just see Quietcry myself," Nightkit mewed. "No, I remember being in your dream," Duskkit responded. "Wow, I wonder if we will see any of our warrior ancestors in our dreams about Moon Clan. We should ask grandfather, Blackleap about the dream." Nightkit meowed. "Lets go to the elders." Duskkit mewed. Nightkit and Duskkit strode to the elders chatting about new games and prey. They entered the elders den seeing Blackleap on his mossy nest. "Blackleap! We have a question for you." Nightkit meowed while Duskkit waited for them to finish their conversation. "And what is that question, Nightkit?" Blackleap meowed in response. "Duskkit and I were in the same dream and we saw Quietcry!" Nightkit mewed. "What did she say?" Blackleap meowed. "She had wise words for us and she said it wouldn't be the last time we saw her in our dreams." Nightkit responded to his question. "Well Moon Clan speaks to us it usually means they want to connect spiritually and guide us on our paths," Blackleap stretched luxuriously while speaking to them. "Maybe thats why Quietcry is speaking to us," Nightkit mewed. "Maybe. So I heard you kits are going to be apprentices three sun rises from now." Blackleap meowed. "Yea all three of us; Duskkit, Dawnkit, and me," Nightkit responded. Blackleap nodded to dismiss them and curled up to return to his nap. They bounced over to the other kits and they played until once again like last time Nightkit stopped playing and saw a mouse practically scurrying across the clearing and she bolted for it, nimbly leaping over rocks and logs until she pounced. She picked up the mouse and then realized she was no longer in the camp and she panicked. "Mama, brothers, anyone?!" Nightkit screamed. Nightkit then faintly heard meowing and she

looked up and realized were she was; Cloud Clan territory. The cat that was meowing her head off because she missed the chance to pounce on an eagle was, Whitetail. Whitetail hissed furiously and she spotted Nightkit, she was about to call out to her but Nightkit could't hear her because she was running back into her own territory. Nightkit ran and ran until she landed in the middle of camp carrying her mouse. She walked overt to the fresh kill pile and turned around walking in to the nursery. "Where were you? We had a whole patrol looking for you! Do you know how scared we were you scared the whole clan too! We thought you were dead!" Ice heart snarled in pure fury. "Mama i'm sorry I saw a mouse and I chased it. Then I ended up in Cloud Clan by accident and almost got spotted by a warrior. I'm really really sorry I didn't know." Nightkit cowered. "You are going to bed early tonight I can't believe you! Also Foreststar would like to speak with you." Iceheart meowed. "Ok mama," Nightkits ears and tail drooped down as she spoke. She walked to Foreststars den fearing what would be her punishment. "Yes Foreststar?" Nightkit mewed. "I know what has happened and I have decided your punishment. For the next two sunrises you will bring mouse bile to the elders and help the apprentices with the elders ticks." Foreststar meowed in a calm cool voice while his brown-tan tabby fur lay flat. "Understood," she mewed.

Yay it's here got any ideas for next chapter leave a comment below. - Ryogo

Art by: Apofiss

Chapter 4

[image]

Nightkit walked into the nursery and she felt everyone's eyes burn in to her pelt. She curled up next to her brothers and went to sleep welcoming the softness of rest. She appeared in the same snowy field as last time she dreamt, she looked around in the snow for her brothers and saw both of them resting next to each other this time. "Both of you are in my dream?" Nightkit mewed. "Ah! Where am I?!" Dawnkit mewed. "In a dream mousebrain," Duskkit retorted. "Don't be mean to him this is his first time! Also Dawnkit this is my dream and you and Duskkit are in it," Nightkit said with a hiss at Duskkit. Duskkit rolled his eyes and muttered an insult under his breath. "We should probably start looking for that ball of light we saw last time," Nightkit mewed softly. "I think I remember where it is. I think it was by a lonely oak tree," Duskkit mewed. Nightkit looked over and faintly in the distance she saw a oak tree standing and ever so close to it was the ball of light. "There it is I see the oak tree and the light!" Nightkit mewed in joy. Each kit dashed over to the ball of light. "What do we do now?" Dawnkit mewed. "We have to jump in to the light. Also we are gonna see Quietcry again!" Nightkit responded. "How do we see her she is in Moon Clan." Dawnkit meowed in confusion. "Well Blackleap once told me that our warrior ancestors can enter our dreams to help us or speak with us," she meowed. "Let's get going already! It's boring to hear you guys chat with nothing to do!" Duskkit mewed. "Ok ok let's get going," Nightkit meowed while her brothers followed her into the ball of light. They were in the same area except they seemed to be in the sky sitting on clouds and they saw Quietcry sitting waiting for them. Something was different this time they entered though, the kits looked over and saw a black cat with glowing blue eyes and every time he took a step fire seemed to light behind him. "Who is that Quietcry?" she meowed with an odd look on her face. "That my young one is Bloodfur, he was an evil warrior and tried to destroy the clans long ago. Yet he still deserves a place in Moon Clan because he fought for what he believed in," Quietcry mewed coolly. "Can we talk to him or will he turn us into crow-food?" Dawnkit

meowed. "He doesn't talk much because he knows what he has done," Quietcry meowed. "I can take you Fox dung!" Duskkit hissed and Bloodfur ignored him yet he turned and left a burning hiss right at him. "Duskkit, leave him alone and don't use mean words like that! He has learned his lesson and he doesn't need to be insulted," Nightkit hissed at him. "I have watched over you kits and I have realized that you will be apprentices soon. Remember to train hard," Quietcry meowed in her soft starry voice. Quietcry bent down and licked Nightkit behind the ears her misty starry figure waving about. "What is Moon Clan like, Quietcry?" Duskkit meowed. "There is lots of prey and no fights between border lines. When a warrior dies and comes to Moon Clan we all become one clan no matter where we are from," she mewed wisely in response to his question. "Oh. I don't like to think about this but maybe when mama and dada go to Moon Clan they can see each other again," Dawnkit mewed still afraid of what his sibling would say, all they did was shrug and they continued to chat. While Duskkit and Dawnkit where in a middle of a conversation about prey and hunting stances Nightkit found herself looking over at Bloodfur and he was watching her. Bloodfur than saw he was caught and quickly got up and left. She contemplated this on her mind for a while and shrugged it off. Her ear twitched and she new it was time to awaken. "We must go now it's time to awaken," Nightkit meowed. "Aww ok, bye Quietcry," her brothers mewed and they all sprung into the light. As Nightkit passed threw she felt the faintness of the ocean and catmint.

Art by: Apofiss

Chapter 5

[image]

Today was the first day of delivering mouse bile to the elders and helping them with their ticks. Nightkit held the stick and moss with mouse bile wincing at the stench of it. She walked in to the elder's den and turned back to look outside seeing her brothers playing in the snow. Smokepaw was in their with her getting ticks out of the elder's fur. After picking many ticks out of the six elders pelts it was sun high. She waited by the entrance of the elder's den because she knew that Cloudspirit would take her to the large oak tree just outside her camp for moss for their bedding. Cloudspirit walked in her paws shuffling only slightly as if she was nervous. "I'm going to carry you, some other warriors, the deputy, and me were talking to Foreststar. The others said they recently have found fox dens and I fear for your safety," Cloudspirit said nervously. "You aren't my mama I can walk by myself," Nightkit hissed in response to what she said. "I am a warrior don't disrespect me," Cloudspirit hissed as she picked Nightkit up. *Cloudspirit is being odd I wonder what would make her this nervous, it can't be just foxes.* They walked to the oak without saying a word. Cloudspirit dropped Nightkit with a loud thud. "That hurt you know. You can't just drop someone on the ground thats like the feeling of the medicine cat forcing herbs down your throat," Nightkit snarled in her face. "Trust me it doesn't feel like that. You have never had that happened to you and there are much worse things than being dropped on grass,"Cloudspirit responded with a snarl in her voice. Nightkit shrugged her adverse voice and started to pick up moss for the elders nests. They occasionally argued over things while collecting moss but most of the time they stayed silent. Nightkit noticed Cloudspirit's ear was twitching which meant she heard something. *Why is she being so agitated, she used to be really calm before Quietcry's death. Maybe because she doesn't get the chance to see her like I do.* Nightkit was distracted with her thoughts while picking up moss and she heard a yowl from Clouspirit. Nightkit turned her head to see what the commotion was about and saw a very large, hungry, and ravenous fox. Nightkit let out a squeaky mewl in fear while Cloudspirit

picked her up and ran from the fox. All they left behind them was dust and moss at the oak tree. The fox barreled after them while Nightkit yowled and screamed in fear as they went. "Mama! Brothers! Help me!" she mewled and started crying large tears flew past her in the wind. Cloudspirit's paws crunched on the snow, running faster with adrenaline pumping through her. Nightkit noticed a starry figure running with them, it was Quietcry. Just as Quietcry came she disappeared in a starry mist and it began to snow. They landed in the middle of clearing and once again Cloudspirit dropped Nightkit. Iceheart was sitting outside the nursery and looked at them in confusion. Grassflight a dark brown tabby with light green eyes spoke up "What are you doing back? Sunset hasn't come yet!" Cloudspirit responded "A fox chased us back here." All of a sudden Foreststar yowled from the highcliff "All cats old enough to catch their prey, gather under the highcliff!" Warriors, elders, queens, and apprentices gathered under the small cliff looking up at their leader. Nightkit still stood there even though it wasn't her place to be at a clan meeting. She saw that cloudspirit was nuzzling her mate, Fernear. Fernear was a tom that was white with orange tabby stripes on his tail, ears, and one paw. He also had fiery orange eyes that could scare the biggest badger away. Foreststar noticed Nightkit listening but he felt that she should hear this. "Oatpelt has given us a message from Moon Clan. They say that a blizzard is coming a big one. The blizzard can give white cough and green cough just from tonight. So I would like the apprentices and warriors to start building bramble barriers with undergrowth on it," Foreststar spoke with a twinge of nervousness in his voice. Soon Clearsong was ordering collecting patrols. Oatpelt bolted out of the clearing to get a specific herb for green cough and white cough, Catmint. Apprentices got brambles and undergrowth just outside of the bramble barriers that protected the clan. Every cat was at work in the clan.

Art by: Maplespyder

Chapter 6

[image]

Nightkit awoke from her mother's side, last night was the blizzard. Dawnkit was always wake in the mornings while Duskkit refused to wake in mornings. Nightkit nudged her mother awake "Mama? Is anything wrong outside?" Iceheart looked at her shrugged and got up to peak through the brambles. Nightkit waited for her mama and she finally strode over. "The snow isn't deep enough for you to not have your apprentice ceremony, but it also isn't deep enough for you to not deliver mouse bile to the elders," she meowed. "Ok ok I am going to the elders. When did Foreststar say I will get my apprentice ceremony?" Nightkit meowed questionably. "Sun high. Now run along and get that mouse bile to the elders," Iceheart meowed in response. Nightkit walked into the elders den and got the mouse bile, but today Smokepaw was not in a good mood. "I want Blackleap. He has the least ticks," he meowed with a slight hiss in his voice. "Yea well he is my kin," she retorted. "Half-clan kit," he snarled at her, his green eyes burning. Nightkit began to cry at this remark and took a different elder. Smokepaw felt bad after what he said to her. She was just a kit after all. Nightkit had stopped crying by now and looked up seeing it was sun high and she started bouncing around in happiness. "What are you happy about?" he meowed. "My apprentice ceremony is around this time," she mewed. Nightkit waited and she heard her mother calling for her. She bolted out into the snow and landed right in front of her mother. "It is time. Your brothers are ready," Iceheart meowed and started licking each kit with emotion in her eyes. "All cats old enough to catch their prey gather beneath the high cliff," Foreststar yowled from the top of the small cliff. All the cats gathered under the cliff looking up at their leader. "Nightkit, Dawnkit, and Duskkit join me on the high cliff," he meowed. Each kit he called up sat up beside him with excited looks on their small faces. "Nightkit, Dawnkit, and Duskkit you have reached the age of six moons, and it is time for you to be apprenticed. From this day on, until you receive your warrior name, you will be known as Nightpaw, Dawnpaw, and Duskpaw. Nightpaw your mentor will be

Heatherheart. Dawnpaw your mentor will be Iceheart. Duskpaw your mentor will be Thornnight. I hope these warriors will pass down all they know on to you apprentices. Heatherheart, Iceheart, Thornnight, you are ready to take on an apprentice. You all will be the mentor of these apprentices, I expect you to pass on all you know to these apprentices," Foreststar finished the ceremony with a proud meow. All of the cats chanted the apprentice's names. The apprentices each touched their mentors noses and Foreststar gave them a lick behind the ear. Each mentor began to lead them outside of the camp to show them around. Heatherheart lead her around and showed her all of the forest and the best hunting spots. "Ok now I will show you how to hunt," Heatherheart mewed and Nightpaw nodded. Heatherheart spotted a rabbit nibbling on some ferns. "Make sure your paws are silent and you lay low. Rabbits, Squirrels, and mice can sense vibrations on the forest floor if you are too loud," she whispered. Once again Nightpaw nodded not wanting to disturb the rabbit. Heatherheart pounced on the rabbit biting in to it's neck killing it instantly. "Can I try," Nightpaw asked. She nodded in response to her question. She copied her mentor and her hunting stance she pounced on the vole she targeted. *My first catch as an apprentice! I will remember this spot forever.*

Art by: Maplespyder

Chapter 7

[image]

They walked back to the camp, unfortunately in silence because their mouths were full of prey. They started to run so Nightpaw could become faster. They walked into the camp and everyone was busy at work with helping elders and discussing problems in the clan. Nightpaw walked into the apprentices den to rest. She curled up in her nest and shut her eyes drifting off into sleep. This time Nightpaw was alone and not in the usual place with fields of snow. She was in a forest that was dark and ashes that were slightly still on fire floated up from the dark ground. "Quietcry?" she yowled. Bloodfur came out of the shadows leaving a trail of fire behind him. "Where is she?" she meowed to him. "She cannot visit you right know she is giving a message to Oatpelt. A cat can't be two places at once," he meowed. "She wouldn't send you in her place though. She said you were evil, after all," she meowed in response and gave him a small unnoticeable glare. "I went myself because, she never chose another Moon Clan cat," he hissed clearly tired of her constant talking, and the evilness remark. "I will give you an offer, young one. Train with me in this forest and you will become stronger and more powerful. One day if you trained with me you could become leader of the clan," he showed a small fang that glinted with the blood of another cat. Before she could deny Quietcry barreled into the clearing and let out a battle cry. Nightpaw watched as Quietcry bit into his throat and scratched at his stomach. "Don't you lie to her with promises to have power," she snarled. "Tsk tsk, Quietcry you are such a fool. Nightpaw can get as much training from me than any mentor. Oh, and remember when I killed your father right in front of you. You were just a mewling kit at the time," Bloodfur snarled at her blood dripping from his throat and stomach. *Oh no, he is trying to get into her mind with the past.* Quietcry gave him an icy glare from her blue eyes, she shook her starry pelt and nudged Nightpaw away. Bloodfur was still grinning as they slipped away. The Moon Clan cat led her in to the snowy plains and they sat down, Nightpaw ready to listen to what the elder had to say. "Bloodfur sometimes target other cats with

promises of power, yet he leads them down dark paths of ambition and chaos," she mewed. She nodded and then heard her mentor's voice calling her. "Goodbye, Quietcry," she mewed as she was awoken by her mentor. "Wake up! It's time to start your training and your brothers are already gone," Heatherheart hissed. "Sorry, I was just stuck in a dream," Nightpaw mewed. Heatherheart let out another hiss and lead her out in the direction of the large oak tree. They stopped quickly to hunt and they buried their prey. Nightpaw got in to a threatening stance and threatened her mentor with a hiss. "Begin with a back kick," Heatherheart mewed. Nightpaw judged her opponent's distance from herself carefully and lashed out with her back legs taking all weight on her front paws. Heatherheart was letting her hit her so she took the blow and tripped falling onto her side. Nightpaw than sprung on to her mentor and pinned her. "That was good but the opponent won't just let you hit them. You have to be quicker," Heatherheart meowed. Nightpaw nodded and got ready for the next fight. Nightpaw saw her chance a darted underneath her mentor's belly before she could make a blow. Nightpaw sprung onto her opponent's back but it was too late, Heatherheart turned around and took a blow to Nightpaw's head pinning her to the ground. She squirmed under her mentor's large paw. "I told you. You have to be quicker," she meowed. "Sorry... can you get off of me now," Nightpaw mewed.

Art by: Unknown

Chapter 8

[image]

By the time they finished their training session it was nightfall so, Nightpaw and Heatherheart were forced to go back to camp. The moon made each of their pelts shine like silverpelt. "I wonder why all the foxes are coming here, it's leaf-bare it's quite odd," Nightpaw meowed. "I know I was there talking with Foreststar about the foxes," Heatherheart mewed. *Maybe, Cloudspirit was just nervous about the recent fox attacks and I was wrong.* Nightpaw dropped the plump vole she caught on the way back, and walked to the apprentice's den. She curled up and slowly fell asleep. When she entered her own dreams, she wasn't near any cat. She was in ice cold water and darkness surrounded her. She panicked, her small body squirming in darkness not being able to breath. She knew how to swim a little bit. She swam up kicking her legs wildly and she reached the surface, trying to make a sound. She managed to get to the surface but the water was frozen over with ice. She starred into the ice and saw a flower peddle. The peddle was small and seemed weak and then wind blew it away. She fell into the water, too drained of energy to struggle any longer. She awoke afraid and scared. She felt too upset to sleep anymore so she walked out of the camp for a short hunting session. She decided to go up against the border between her clan and Cloud Clan. She stalked towards it and caught a few squirrels burying them for later. She then went close to the two-legs wooden dens and see if any prey hadn't been scared off yet. Seeing a vole run past her she tried pouncing and missed but she wan't going to give up yet. It bolted into a two-leg's garden and she hoped over the fence and instead of pouncing on the vole she landed on top of a kittypet. The kitty pet let out a yowl of defiance and it rolled over scratching at the air blindly. "Keep your fur on you kittypet trash," she snarled. The kittypet was a small tom that looked up at her as she spoke to him. "Whats a kittypet," he meowed. "Just leave me alone," she snarled and jumped up and out of the two-leg garden. "Can't believe two-legs just lock up cats like that," she hissed and trotted off to collect her prey and return to the camp. She dropped her fresh kill with a thud and went go rest. As

she was about to settle in to her mossy nest, she heard a rustling close to her and saw Duskpaw lift his head and look at her. "Where were you, I was having this nice dream about a fat mouse--" he was interrupted by Nightpaw. "I couldn't sleep so I went out to hunt," Nightpaw said and he responded with a shrug, curling back up to sleep. She curled up in her nest, welcoming the softness of the moss and the comfort of rest. Before she drifted into sleep she swore she saw Quietcry watching over her.

Hello fans, I have been dealing with a lot of stuff like; family, homework, school, friends, etc. remember I have a life too so don't worry I won't be leaving any time soon it may just become shorter... (.□ˇ□.)

Art by: Finchwing

Chapter 9

[image]

She awoke tired from not sleeping last night. She dared not to tell Foreststar about walking in to a kittypet garden or she would have to pick out ticks out of the elder's pelts for a moon. She walked out of the den and she realized how close to the end of leaf-bare was and new-leaf would begin. Nightpaw walked over to the warriors den and nudged her mentor awake. "Hmm? Yes, Nightpaw," Heatherheart meowed. "I'm going out hunting," Nightpaw responded and began to walk out not minding to hear Heatherheart's answer. She looked up as she walked out of the clearing and saw water begin to fall from the clouds. As she looked up at the rain she shut her eyes, soaking in the comforting water as it drenched her pelt. She then began to run feeling the water and rain mix together against her fur as she barreled through the pine forest. She then stopped and lay down to rest against a large pine tree, the snow was mostly gone as it began to warm up and there was only frost. She starred at a little lavender flower that was about to sprout. The lavender wavered in the wind and rain and then stood still for a moment. Nightpaw then got up and began to walk and accidentally stepped on some weak undergrowth and the ground seemed to disappear. She landed with a thud and a yowl, spraining her front paw. "Help me someone please," she screamed from the hole. Suddenly a patrol appeared with Smokepaw, Hollypaw, Grassflight, and Fernear. They all peered down into the hole wondering what all the commotion was about. "Please, help! I fell on some loose undergrowth," she meowed with fear in her voice. "Nightpaw? Is that you," Hollypaw meowed. "I see some vines from up here. Can you reach them," Fernear meowed his ginger and white fur swaying around from the rough wind. "Maybe, I can. My paw is sprained," Nightpaw responded with cringing fear in her voice. She tried to climb the vines and they seemed pretty sturdy but then she put her paw in the wrong place and fell. She staggered to get up with small scratches on her body. Blood fell on the first as she got up to try again. She clawed her way up wit three paws almost falling every few minutes. *Moon Clan help me.* She thought as

she reached the last stretch of vine. When she got on to solid ground she fell over from exhaustion. Grassflight gently picked her up by her scruff and rested Nightpaw on his shoulder. The patrol and Nightpaw stalked off towards the camp. By the time they reached the camp Nighrpaw was slightly conscious and they could walk her to Oakpelt's den. Grassflight put her down on a moss nest so she was comfortable while Oatpelt got herbs. Oatpelt carried over some broom, borage leaves, cobwebs, and comfrey root. Oatpelt wrapped the cobwebs carefully around Nightpaw and used the rest of the herbs, chewing the comfrey root in to a poultice. "Will she be ok," Hollypaw asked. "I hope so," Oatpelt meowed grimly.

New book i'm making! Hope you all are exited. (ﾉ^ω^)ﾉ゜ -Ryoko

Art by: Finchwing

Chapter 10

[image]

Nightpaw awoke scared, hungry, and a sharp pain in her paw, she looked down and saw her sprained paw wrapped in cobwebs and poultices over her scratches. "Oatpelt," Nightpaw called out feeling a bit drowsy. "Yes," he muttered looking through herbs. "Do my brothers know I'm injured yet," she mewed from her mossy nest. Oatpelt shook his head and walked out to get Dawnpaw and Duskpaw. The three cats returned and Oatpelt went back to sorting herbs. Dawnpaw bolted over and pushed his muzzle into his sister's fur affectionately. Duskpaw sat down beside them and gave Nightpaw a swift lick behind the ears. "What happened," Duskpaw asked. "I went for a walk in the rain, and then I accidentally step on loose undergrowth. Then I fall down and thats how I got here," she meowed in response. "Oatpelt, I'm hungry," she meowed to him. "Ok, keep your fur on. Dawnpaw go get something to eat for your sister," Oatpelt said with annoyance in his voice. Dawnpaw nodded and walked out to get some fresh kill. "You're lucky you aren't dead. Did your mentor ever tell you, look before you walk," Oatpelt muttered. "Yea, I'm sorry. Is Heatherheart going to be visiting today," she questioned. Oatpelt nodded and picked up some dock and chewed it up and placed it onto Nightpaw's wounds. Nightpaw winced in pain from the dock luckily by the time Dawnpaw returned with a large squirrel. Nightpaw took swift bites from the squirrel and cleaned her mouth after. "Do you have trying today," she asked her brothers. "I'm supposed to go on a hunting patrol with, Thornnight," Duskpaw meowed. "And I will be training with Iceheart on how to fight," Dawnpaw finished his brother's sentence. "Oh we have to go, our mentors our looking for us," Duskpaw meowed while looking out of the entrance of Oatpelt's den. Nightpaw said goodbye and they walked out. "I wish I could go with them," Nightpaw sighed. "Well don't fall down holes and next time you will," Oatpelt said with a purr of amusement in his voice. Heatherheart walked in and mewed a greeting to her apprentice. "Once you recover, you are going to train hard," Heatherheart meowed. "I understand," Nightpaw meowed in response. Hollypaw

walked into the medicine cat's den and sat down waiting for herbs. "What happened to you," Nightpaw mewed. "I was chasing a mouse and got stuck in brambles. Why do you care half-clan," Hollypaw meowed. Nightpaw looked hurt and Oatpelt whispered into her ear. Hollypaw then glared at the floor and winced as the medicine cat put on Cobwebs and other herbs so it wouldn't get infected. Nightpaw let out a hiss and went back to her thoughts. *I may be half-clan but it doesn't mean i'm not loyal. That crowfood eating cat should get stuck in brambles again for it. Maybe I'm taking this too seriously it was just a word nothing more.* Nightpaw thought harder and harder and soon got a headache. "Don't think about it. She doesn't understand she is an apprentice just like you of course," Oatpelt mewed. "How did you know I was thinking about that," Nightpaw asked. "You look like you want to rip in to her fur and make her into crowfood," Oatpelt responded "I was called weak but look at me now, I am a medicine cat." She looked down feeling guilty that he knew and nodded in response to him. She curled up in her mossy bedding with a headache and a stabbing feeling of guilt in her chest. Even though she felt terrible from all of these emotions the sunlight that peaked in through the leaves was comforting.

Art by: Finchwing

Chapter 11

[image]

She woke up from a nightmare were Bloodfur was killing her brothers with fiery claws. "No!" she yowled awakening Oatpelt. "What's wrong is the Clan being attacked," he meowed with a startled look on his face. "No, It was just a nightmare," she responded. "Well wake me up when its important," he hissed and curled up back in his mossy bedding. She snorted at him and decided to go for a walk, the night always had the best breezes. She walked out and sat down, the fading leaf-bare breeze ruffled her fur. Closing her eyes picturing herself training with her mentor, and hunting fat prey. She let out a purr of happiness and opened her eyes and looked at the warriors den. She saw one cat awake that was sitting at the entrance, Grassflight. He starred at her making eye contact while his tabby fur rustled in the wind.He got up and strode over to her. "What are you doing awake," Grassflight softly meowed. "I'm not tired," she mewed and looked down at her paws. Grassflight gave her a soft lick and purred nudging her back into the Medicine Cat's den, before she went though she saw Hollypaw in the Apprentices Den giving her bad looks. *Is she jealous of me talking to her mentor? How odd.* Nightpaw turned around and curled up in her nest, falling asleep. She appeared in a oak forest, and it seemed to be new-leaf. Green leaves fluttered around in the wind and Quietcry nudged her. "Is Bloodfur going to come to me again," Nightpaw mewed full of fear for the large black cat. "I don't know," Quietcry mewed. "But I would like you to meet a great warrior named, Birchtail, a great warrior that once protected Snow Clan." Nightpaw followed her through the forest and they stopped in front of a large white and black tabby cat. "Hello Nightpaw, Quietcry has told me of your injury, I have noticed that you still want to train too" Birchtail meowed. She simply nodded and arched her back getting ready to fight the large Star Clan warrior. He got into the same crouch and gave her the same intimidating look that she gave him. Nightpaw felt a little fearful of the large warrior, he did once defeat Bloodfur. "I remember, the elders used to tell me stories about you. You saved Robintail from Bloodfur, but you died with

Bloodfur. I'm sorry," Nightpaw mewed grimly. "Don't worry I served my time with my Clan," Birchtail meowed. Suddenly Birchtail sprung forward and swiped down with his back leg tripping Nightpaw over. "Always be alert," Birchtail meowed with a hint of amusement in his voice. Quietcry was sitting in the sunlight, it hit her fur making it light up like silver fire. Nightpaw bounced back and got ready to fight, she then jumped up and over him diving to his under belly and clawed it. It took Birchtail by surprise which made him stumble over and fall to the ground. "Are you ok? I didn't hurt you did I," she meowed distressed that he fell over. "I'm fine. In Moon Clan we don't get hurt much. Anyways your moves are very skillful for a new apprentice," Birchtail said with a small mrrow of amusement. "Thank you, but I must return to my own world now," she meowed proud that she was praised by a Moon Clan warrior. "Very well. Goodbye," Birchtail said. Quiet cry said her goodbyes while she returned to reality. "She will be a fine, strong, warrior one day," Birchtail said sitting down next to Quietcry.

Art by: Maplespyder

Chapter 12

[image]

Nightpaw awoke and saw slivers of sunlight came through the branches making her black fur glow and her blue eyes look like an ocean. She got up and she realized she was able to walk on her sprained paw. She got ready to walk out of the den but before she did she turned to look at Oatpelt, his cream and brown fur lay flat and he shifted in his mossy nest. She blinked and looked down at her sprained paw wrapped in cobwebs. She walked slowly out of the camp, the dawn sky glowing faint blue. She looked up at the sky and felt that Moon Clan was watching over her. New-leaf had settled in and the last of the frost was gone and flowers began to blossom. She finally stopped walking and rested on a mossy rock looking at the sunlight that was glowing brightly. She closed her blue eyes and began to drift away into sleep. She landed in the same spot when Bloodfur tried to convince her to train with him. "Not again," she muttered in annoyance. Bloodfur than appeared infront of her with flaming ashes behind him. "Since you didn't except my offer, I will take action. The first kit you have will fall under my power and it will cause chaos for the clans," Bloodfur said with a mrrow of evil amusement. "You won't. If I have kits, I will make sure to warn each of them of your deadly plans," she snarled at him. "That will do nothing young one," he cackled and hissed at her. "I won't let you," she caterwauled and pounced on him claws sheathed. He yowled in pain and fire seeped from the claw mark. "I thought, Moon Clan cats couldn't get hurt," she meowed, surprised. "I don't have the protection of Moon Clan, they just let me stay here," he hissed pain. "That means you can die in Moon Clan, but how," she questioned pinning him down. "Well, I fade from Moon Clan and I disintegrate not being able to communicate with any living cat," he hissed throwing her off of him. "Then I will kill you," she snarled and pounced on him. "Never," he said with an ear piercing yowl. She jumped and went to attempt a very advanced move on him. She found a smoldering blackened tree and jumped

on it, burning her paw pads. Once she jumped off the side of the tree she pounced on him slitting his throat with her claws. Bloodfur convulsed on the ground fire coming out of his wounds and fading into ashes on the ground. "I need to find Quietcry," she meowed staring at his fading body. Birchtail walked out of the bushes and pressed his nose into her fur, like he was seeing an old friend. "I'm sorry, you were forced to kill," he meowed sorrowfully. "What he said, fading. Is it true," Nightpaw mewed. "It is," Birchtail mewed softly. "He won't hurt anyone's dreams anymore," she mewed and began to cry, tears streaming down her black face.

Omg so much friggin homework!! Thank god I have no homework this weekend so more chapters :D -Ryoko

Art by: Maplespyder

Chapter 13

[image]

Nightpaw awoke and looked down at her paw pads she saw they were only scraped instead of burnt from the tree. "Oatpelt will be furious," she muttered to herself. She went down to the small stream to clean the wound. As she dipped her paws in the water she sensed something was wrong. She sniffed again and she realized what it was, Storm Clan moved their borders and she was right on where they moved it. "I have to tell Foreststar," she meowed. Nightpaw looked over and saw that a Storm Clan patrol was coming. She then noticed that her own clan's sunset patrol was coming. Nightpaw raced over to them seeing Clearsong, Grassflight, Thornnight, Sunpaw, Dawnpaw, and Duskpaw. "What's wrong--," Clearsong was interrupted by Nightpaw. "Storm Clan have moved there borders into our territory! A patrol is coming now," she hissed. "We have to defend our territory. Storm Clan thinks we are weak, I'll show them," Dawnpaw snarled his brown fur bristling. "Very well. We will show them we aren't weak. Duskpaw return to the clan and get Foreststar for help," Thornnight meowed furious from the Storm Clan cats. Duskpaw raced through the trees. Suddenly the enemy patrol was directly behind them, in it was Mousepaw, Raventail, Sunclaw, and Deerfeather. "What do you think your doing on our territory," Raventail snarled. "You changed the border. Are you really that mouse brained to think we wouldn't notice," Grassflight snarled. "Oh please, we took advantage of this because you are too weak. That apprentice with the sprained paw wont be able to stand us," Deerfeather hissed back her fur on end. Nightpaw had enough, she may be wounded but she could fight as strong as any apprentice. She tripped Deerfeather over and jumped on her pinning her and clawing her shoulders in doing so. Then the fight broke out, Duskpaw was tussling with Mousepaw, Grassflight was biting Sunclaw. Nightpaw was too busy wounding Deerfeather that she didn't notice Raventail sneaking up on her from behind. Raventail jumped on her back making Nightpaw roll on to her side and Deerfeather yowl in pain after being clawed so much. As Raventail pinned her Duskpaw stopped tussling with Mousepaw and

went to rescue Nightpaw from Raventail's grasp. Duskpaw attempted to claw Raventail's should but failed in doing so. Raventail then clawed Duskpaw's shoulder. Mousepaw fled through the trees and Foreststar burst through the undergrowth with Hollypaw and Smokepaw behind him. They fought off the other Storm Clan cats and they stalked off through the trees. Each cat in the battle walked to the medicine cat's den and collapsed on the ground blood oozing from their wounds. *Hopefully Oatpelt wont notice my burnt paw pads and just think I scraped them.* Nightpaw thought as she drifted off into sleep while Oatpelt was working on all of their wounds.

Art by: Maplespyder

Chapter 14

[image]

Nightpaw wasn't very wounded, just a scratch on her shoulder from Raventail. She was lucky enough to go to the gathering that night. Foreststar waited for each cat he had chosen to come under the high cliff. He took Oatpelt, Clearsong, Hollypaw, Nightpaw, Duskpaw, Dawnpaw, Heatherheart, Grassflight, Longpelt, and Hazelwing. Foreststar jumped down from the high cliff when everyone was in a group and flicked his tail for the cats to follow. Each cat ran through the forest blazing as fast as they could. They had to wander into the Fern Clan territory to the Great Oak, they jumped over their rivers and strode into the clearing with the Great Oak in the middle of it. Fern Clan and Cloud Clan were already there but Storm Clan seemed to be late. Fire flies fluttered about and landed on other cats. All of the cats began to sit down and chat while they waited for the Storm Clan. A very small apprentice from Cloud Clan approached Nightpaw and sat down next to her. "Hello there," he meowed cheerfully. "Hello," she greeted him with a soft soothing mew. "I am Lynxpaw," he meowed energetically. Nightpaw acknowledged his lynx patterns and his stubby tail. *No wonder he is called Lynxpaw.* "I am Nightpaw. How are things in your clan," she mewed to him. "Great! Many hawks and eagles this New-leaf," he meowed in full on joy. She let out a mrrow of laughter and Storm Clan finally arrived. Each clan leader gathered on large branches of the great oak. All four clans looked up at the leaders and waited for them to give news. Honeystar from Fern Clan decided to speak first. "Since New-leaf came early this year our herbs supply is over flowing. Other than that no important news to report," Honeystar meowed and looked over to Foxstar so he could speak. "The rogue that settled into the elders den two moons ago went out into the forest and a snake bit him, he is with Moon Clan now," Cloud Clan sent short meows of grief in the clearing. When it fell silent Foxstar looked towards Foreststar so he could speak. "We have gotten three new apprentices this moon; Nightpaw, Dawnpaw, and Duskpaw. Also I would like to report about the attack from Storm Clan," meows of surprise came from the other two clans about the battle.

"Nothing new to report but that territory is rightfully ours," Redstar snapped his fur standing on end. "Over my dead body," Longpelt snarled at Redstar who wasn't flinching at his remark. "That territory was rightfully ours and is not yours to take," Foreststar spoke calmly yet he had fire in his eyes that could pierce bone. "Fine, but watch your back, Foreststar this won't be our last quarrel," Redstar hissed. "How odd of him to give up territory so easily," she whispered to Lynxpaw. He nodded in return to her comment and waved his tail as if to say goodbye and followed his clan out. Nightpaw got up and followed her clan out the fire flies beginning to fade in the distance.

Art by: Maplespyder

Chapter 15

[image]

Nightpaw walked into the camp entrance and thought about asking one of her clan-mates of Lynxpaw. She strode over to Sunpaw to ask about the strange small apprentice. "Sunpaw? Do you know who Lynxpaw is," Nightpaw meowed. "Yes, I have met him once. He is quite energetic, I think he told me his mentor was Moonclaw," Sunpaw meowed as she took a plump robin from the prey pile and bit in to it. That one name rang in Nightpaw's mind, Moonclaw. *My father mentors him... maybe I can find more about my father at the next gathering!* Nightpaw nodded thanks for the information and turned to walk into the apprentices den. As she curled up beside her brothers thoughts flooded her mind. Even though she was troubled by these thoughts she managed to fall asleep. She sat down in a new meadow, Birchtail and Quietcry walked towards Nightpaw and sat in front of her. "Will I ever meet my father," she asked slowly and looked down. "Moon Clan cannot tell the future, young one," Birchtail meowed, licking his paw and drawing it over his head to clean his white and black starry fur. Nightpaw knew she was about to train with Birchtail so she got in to a battle stance. Birchtail had a faint wisp of sadness in his eyes, as if he endured the same emotions as she was feeling. Nightpaw gave him easy hits that he could have clearly blocked with his paws. "Birchtail, whats wrong? You seem distant," Quietcry meowed soothingly and licked behind his ears. "I don't mean to bring sadness but, my father was Storm Clan. My brother was made fun of and he had enough so he went to our father's clan. Many moons later after i grieved very much i received news that he died from falling off a ledge," he meowed with sadness over flowing his eyes. "I am so sorry. I have a request to make though. I know it is against Moon Clan code but I would like to go into the dreams of Lynxpaw. Please," Nightpaw begged. Quietcry let out a sigh knowing that Nightpaw would continue to beg if she didn't say yes, so she sent her to a large oak forest, with a lake in the middle of it. She looked around and saw Lynxpaw sitting on the bank. "Hello," Nightpaw meowed slowly. "Aren't you the pretty she-cat from earlier," he asked. "Yes, and I have a question

for you. How is Moonclaw," Nightpaw meowed not wanting to seem so forceful with this question. "He is fine, why," Lynxpaw meowed tilting his head. "He is my father," Nightpaw took a deep breath after she told the older yet smaller apprentice. "Oh, I heard you were half-clan," Lynxpaw didn't seem surprised that Moonclaw was her father. "I must go now, goodbye," Nightpaw meowed and left his dreams.

Chapter 16

[image]

Nightpaw blinked open her eyes and sneezed softly. She decided to groom herself since she hadn't had a good cleaning in what felt like moons. As Nightpaw groomed herself Heatherheart walked into the apprentice's den. "Come on today we are training," Heatherheart meowed and nudged Nightpaw up. "Okay, but I'm starving" she sighed and fully got up to go to the prey pile. She picked up a large rabbit but before she could bite into it Heatherheart put a paw on the rabbit. "Hmm, save bigger pieces for the hungriest bellies. Get a thrush or something," Nightpaw's mentor meowed. Nightpaw rolled her eyes and picked up a small thrush. She finished it quickly and the claws of hunger faded away yet still seemed to be nipping at her. They ran to the river that bordered Snow Clan and Fern Clan and sat down. "Okay, Nightpaw I want you to run past me as fast as you can. Try to trip me," Heatherheart meowed waiting for the blow. Nightpaw ran as fast as her small figure could go, managing to trip her mentor. Nightpaw was quick but Heatherheart rounded on her, pinning Nightpaw to the ground. "That was good but you have to be quicker. Also later today I would like you to hunt for the elders and give them new bedding," Heatherheart meowed still feeling dazed from the blow. Nightpaw sighed and nodded, beginning to try the move again. It was about sun-high by the time they stopped. "That's enough for today, go help the elders," Heatherheart meowed shaking her smoky pelt from dust and leaves. Nightpaw walked through the pine forest, passing wintergreen plants. Nightpaw spotted a plump vole and got into the hunting crouch. Suddenly Duskpaw and Dawnpaw stepped behind her scaring the vole away and making Nightpaw jump. "Hey! You scared my vole away, and scared me half-way to Moon Clan," Nightpaw hissed at the two toms. "Sorry," Duskpaw mewed and Dawnpaw shrugged. "It's fine. What do you want," she sighed. "We were wondering if we could hunt with you," Dawnpaw mewed. "Okay, but I have to get back soon to help the elders," Nightpaw said and her brothers nodded. They hunted till the afternoon almost faded away and slowly fireflies came out to flutter about. "I should

go to the elders to feed them. If heatherheart finds out, she'll be furious," Nightpaw meowed and stalked off towards the camp. She brought prey to the elders and exchanged their mossy bedding. She let out a sigh and decided to visit her mother. Iceheart moved to the warriors den quickly so she almost went to the nursery by accident. She shook her head in frustration and walk towards the warriors den. "How's apprenticing Dawnpaw," Nightpaw asked. "It's great, he is a bit stubborn at times," Iceheart meowed looking down at her daughter. "Iceheart...," Nightpaw meowed. "Yes," Iceheart meowed softly. "I know you don't like to think about father but, I think I can talk to him," Nightpaw meowed with a wisp of excitement in her voice, that she could see her father for the first time. "How," she mewed sounded astonished. "I can speak to him at the next gathering and see what he is like," she meowed joyfully. "Okay, but be careful he can be a bit aggressive," Iceheart meowed and licked Nightpaw's shoulder comfortingly.

Art by: Unknown

Chapter 17

[image]

Nightpaw walked out of the den after a long night. She decided to visit the nursery since she hadn't been over in awhile. Thornnight was curled up next to his mate Firewing, looking at their three beautiful kits. "Oh Nightpaw I have wonderful news! Foreststar held off on their apprentice ceremony but it's going to happen at sun down," she meowed with excitement and joy. "Oh! That's wonderful! Mind if i play with these future warriors," she meowed with amusement as Loudkit, Bloodkit, and Rainkit. "Of course," Thornnight meowed his golden eyes shimmering from excitement. "Wait. I have one more thing to tell you. Loudkit will be the medicine cat's apprentice," Firewing meowed. Nightpaw nodded not shocked because he spent most of the time helping Oatpelt with sorting herbs or placing poulitces. Loudkit stalked off to the medicine cat's den to help while, Rainkit and Bloodkit played. Nightpaw helped them while they play fighted and soon it was sun down. "All cats old enough to catch their on prey, meet beneath the high cliff," Foreststar yowled from the large cliff. As all of the cats gathered around each kit was throughly groomed by Firewing. "Rainkit and Bloodkit you have reached the age of six moons, and it is time for you to be apprenticed. From this day on, until you receive your warrior name, you will be known as Rainpaw and Bloodpaw. Since we do not have many warriors for you to be mentored by, your mentors will take multiple apprentices on. Rainpaw your mentor will be Cloudspirit, you will train with Sunpaw and Cloudspirit until you are a warrior. Bloodpaw your mentor will be Grassflight you will train side by side with him and his apprentice until you are a warrior. I hope Cloudspirit and Grassflight will pass down all they know to you," Foreststar finished the ceremony and all of the cats began to cheer the new apprentices names. Nightpaw couldn't help feel a bit nostalgic from the ceremony even though she was apprenticed a moon ago. Foreststar flicked his tail for Oatpelt to come up on the cliff. "Cats of Snow Clan, as you know, I will not be around forever. So it's time I took an apprentice. I have chosen a cat who has shown cleverness and

knowledge. Your next medicine cat will be Loudpaw," Oatpelt meowed when the cats calmed down. "Loudpaw, do you accept the post of apprentice to Oatpelt," Foreststar mewed. "I do," Loudpaw meowed. "Then at the half-moon you must travel to Sky Pool to be accepted by Moon Clan before the other medicine cats," Oatpelt meowed formally. "The good wishes of all Snow Clan will go with you," Foreststar meowed and the clan started up again this time cheering three names. The sun settled just as the leader finished the ceremonies. Nightfall came quickly and the brightest stars in Silverpelt shown. The fireflies seemed to buzz and light the night even more as the cats began to feast and celebrate the day and night.

Art by: Maplespyder

Chapter 18

[image]

Nightpaw woke up tired from last night, she sat up and heard squeals of joy. Heather heart ran towards her and practically yelped in excitement. "What," Nightpaw meowed tilting her head to the side. "Firewing is going to have another litter of kits! And Cloudspirit is going to have kits," Heatherheart said bouncing around happily. "That's wonderful news, but can we go on the dawn patrol," Nightpaw meowed groggily. "Sure. They haven't left yet," Heatherheart led Nightpaw over to the cats, Smokepaw, Hollypaw, Rainpaw, Bloodpaw, Cloudspirit, and Grassflight. They remarked the borders and each apprentice hunted prey. They stopped to rest before they returned to the camp for the sun high patrol to go. Suddenly Hollypaw stood up and spotted a hawk flying around the cliff they were on. "I bet I can catch that," Hollypaw sneered. "You will f--," Nightpaw was interrupted by Hollypaw. "Shut up half-clan," Hollypaw hissed. The patrol was surprised at what she said. "Fine! Jump off a cliff for all I care," Nightpaw snarled. Hollypaw sprung towards the cliff and caught the hawk in her jaws but she then realized the jump was too high and she dropped down to the forest floor. Cloudspirit's eyes widened and she ran to the bottom of the cliff, Grassflight stopped her and warned her not to run because of the kits. Cloudspirit sat down and hissed reluctantly. Grassflight and the four apprentices with Heatherheart ran towards the body of Hollypaw. "Rainpaw get Oatpelt," Grassflight yowled. "But-," Rainpaw meowed but Oatpelt cut her off. "Now," he hissed. "Her legs are broken, and there is a lot of blood. What are we going to do," Nightpaw meowed worried that Hollypaw would die, she didn't like Hollypaw she still cared for every cat in the clan."She still is breathing," Cloudspirit said from where she was sitting. Nightpaw looked over and saw Hollypaw's chest rise and fall, beginning to wheeze. Oatpelt barreled in with Rainpaw and Loudpaw. "Pick her up," Oatpelt meowed. Bloodpaw supported Hollypaw on his shoulder back towards the camp. "Oatpelt there is a lot of blood she might not make it back," Loudpaw meowed sadly. "She will," Oatpelt snarled. "Calm down," Cloudspirit said pushing her nose

into his shoulder calming him down. Suddenly Hollypaw stopped breathing because of blood loss. "No," Oatpelt yowled. Bloodpaw's pace quickened and they carried the dead apprentice into the clearing. "Foreststar," Grassflight yowled. Foreststar trotted quickly to the body of Hollypaw and soon the clan joined him. The clan sat there looking at the limp body of Hollypaw. "She could have become a great warrior," Fernear mumbled through Hollypaw's fur.

Art by: Feyrah

This one was a bit bad because I was rushed. -RyokoWolf

Chapter 19

[image]

Nightpaw awoke next to the lifeless body of Hollypaw, she got up knowing that some of the warriors would remove her to be buried. Nightpaw looked over and saw Oatpelt giving Firewing poppy seeds to help her be relaxed from grief. Smokepaw looked at his sister's dead body, with sadness in his eyes. Nightpaw had heard that Smokepaw refused to eat and take herbs from Oatpelt. Hollypaw stood up to comfort Smokepaw, she lay down and began to lick his muzzle. Smokepaw didn't turn away, he simply would stare into her blue eyes. "She went to a better place," Nightpaw meowed. "But I want her here with me," Smokepaw responded blankly. "I know," Nightpaw meowed and sighed. Nightpaw got up and flicked her tail for the speckled grey apprentice to stay in his nest. She walked to the medicine cat's den and saw that Oatpelt had returned to his post. "No! Loudpaw, you don't use Burdock root for wounds. It's for preventing infection of rat bites," Oatpelt hissed. "I'm sorry," he meowed back. "Can I give something to Smokepaw," Nightpaw meowed. Oatpelt nodded and flicked his tail for Loudpaw to get a bundle of herbs. "Oatpelt, we don't have any Goatweed left," Loudpaw hissed with an impatient sigh. "I can get some. What does it look like," Nightpaw meowed happily, knowing that she can occupy herself from grief. "It should be along the river that borders us between Fern Clan. It is a musty smelling leaf with a small yellow flower at the end," Oatpelt meowed. "I'll go with her," Loudpaw stood up anxiously happy that he could get out of the den and stretch his legs. "Sure, but don't think you'll get out of testing what types of herbs you know," Oatpelt mewed while golden sunlight made his cream and brown pelt glow. They walked out of the camp past the fern like tunnel that sheltered the entrance of the clan. "Were you picked to go to the gathering," he asked. Nightpaw nodded in response as they got down to the river. Loudpaw shown her the Goatweed just in case Oatpelt hadn't given her a good description. They carried the herbs back in silence and went into the den. Loudpaw and Nightpaw placed the Goatweed on the stone floor next to the mossy bedding of the medicine cat's den. Oatpelt

took a small amount and chewed into a fine pulp putting in some leaves with poppy seeds. "Give this to him," Oatpelt mewed. Nightpaw carried the little bundle to Smokepaw."Eat these. Oatpelt says it will help with grief," Nightpaw meowed and dropped the bundle between Smokepaw's paw. "Does it have poppy seeds," he meowed irritably. "No," Nightpaw lied and felt the burning guiltyness in her pelt. "Alrigt," he mumbled as he ate the bitter tasting herbs. Nightpaw pressed her muzzle against his and purred. He responded with a loud purr and sweeped his tail around her as they sprawled out on the grass. Heatherheat walked over to the two apprentices and nudged them up. "Come on you two. We are going with Grassflight for advanced training. You two have trained hard and Foreststar is going to asses you very soon," Heatherheart mewed and twitched her ears. The two apprentices shot up and had joyful looks on their faces. They trotted to a small clearing in the pine forest with many flowers and Juniper bushes. They trained learning new moves and perfecting old ones as the sun faded in to darkness.

Chapter 20

[image]

Nightpaw walked with her clan-mates to the great oak, quickening their paces when they went pass the cliff that Hollypaw died on. They arrived first and sat down to begin chatting with their own clan-mates. Cloud Clan soon arrived second and went to go chat with the other cats. Nightpaw looked over to see Lynxpaw arguing with Spottedrain over something he said. "Don't talk to a warrior like that," Spottedrain hissed. " You aren't my mentor, Spottedrain," he grunted back. Spottedrain snarled in his face and stalked of towards a group of Cloud Clan warriors. Frogfur walked towards Lynxpaw and sat next to him. "You really shouldn't disrespect her," Toadfur mumbled. "Oh, shut up. You were honestly only made deputy because you are Foxstar's son," Lynxpaw hissed. Toadfur cuffed him over the ear hard making him yowl quietly enough for the group they were in to hear. The small group of Cloud Clan cats began to mrrow laughter, and Lynxpaw had the look of hot embarrassment. Duskpaw snapped her out of the trance of looking at Lynxpaw. "So I heard you would be an warrior from Heatherheart," Duskpaw meowed with a hint of envy. "She only said that to not make me jealous. Smokepaw is older and more experienced so she was hinting it towards him," Nightpaw mumbled. Dusk paw nodded and went to sit by his brother. Nightpaw climbed on to a large root from the great oak and searched through the two clans to see her black and brown tabby father sitting by Whitetail and Sharptail. Nightpaw sprung up and ran to her father and the two warriors. "F-father," she stuttered when she saw him. Moonclaw looked at her and his eyes widened. "I finally get to see my kit," Moonclaw meowed. "We will leave you two alone," Sharptail meowed and flicked his tail for Whitetail to follow. "You mean kits," Nightpaw responded when her heart finally stopped racing. Moonclaw tilted his head and she meowed out to get Dawnpaw and Duskpaw's attention. As Dawnpaw walked over to them he was looking at a Cloud Clan she-cat named, Birdrunner. Birdrunner was nuzzling Foxstar, her mate, while talking to their only son, Toadfur. Nightpaw snapped him in to attention with a

flick of her tail. "These are my brothers, Dawnpaw and Duskpaw," Nightpaw meowed slowly. "Who is he," Dawnpaw mewed. "Our father, Moonclaw," Nightpaw meowed. Moonclaw's children touched noses with him and shared stories. Soon Fern Clan and Storm Clan arrived and each leader stepped up on the largest roots of the tree. Foxstar began to speak first while Foreststar flicked his tail for the clans to be quiet. "A few sunrises ago, a dog attacked our clan. I helped a patrol fight it but in doing so I lost a life in the battle but I wasn't the only one. One of our apprentices, Birchpaw died," Foxstar meowed out in to the crowed sadly. Nightpaw didn't pay attention to Honeystar's report, instead she noticed Smokepaw was curling his tail around her and was purring softly. That wasn't the only thing she noticed, Dawnpaw was leaning next to a Storm Clan apprentice. Nightpaw immediately recognized the white pelt it was, Breezepaw. *That Storm Clan she-cat is nuzzling Dawnpaw as if he was her mate! Doesn't that beetle-brained brother of mine know what he is doing.* She then snapped away from her thoughts and saw she missed Redstar's report too. "We have also lost a cat, Hollypaw. She tried hunting a falcon but fell in doing so," Foreststar meowed grimly.

Chapter 21

[image]

Nightpaw looked around and saw many eyes that looked surprised and saddened from the deaths. All of the cats branched off in to their groups with their leaders at the head. Nightpaw almost went up to Breezepaw and hissed at her for nuzzling her brother but held her tongue. Instead of hissing at the she-cat she pulled her brother away by the scruff, him yowling in protest and Breezepaw looking on in confusion and anger. "What were you dragging me off for," he hissed finally getting away from Nightpaw's grip and regaining his footing. "She was nuzzling you as if you were her mate! You know the warrior code," Nightpaw grunted back. "It's a truce at gatherings remember! It's the purpose of the gathering! And It really Isn't any of your business with who I talk too," he snarled, quickening his pace and walking away. She bared her teeth in fury and annoyance, not noticing Duskpaw went up beside her and rested his tail against her shoulder. "He is right though, It is his life and It was a gathering," Duskpaw meowed trying his best to comfort her. "Well he was so touchy," she snapped. Duskpaw sighed and quickened his pace to catch up with Dawnpaw and talk with him. In attempt to make new friends in different clans she walked up beside a Fern Clan apprentice. "Hello," Nightpaw meowed to the small apprentice. "Hello, I am Smallpaw," the apprentice meowed with a glint of happiness in her eyes. Nightpaw nodded and shifted her gaze to look into the bushes and heard a hissing sound. It came closer and closer from the bushes and then she knew what it was. "Run," she yowled. The cats around her started to bolt out of the way when they heard the warning. The snake came into view and it was hissing because it was bothered by the cats. Sunpaw, Rainpaw, and Bloodpaw hurried the other cats out of the way and Smokepaw charged into her pushing Nightpaw out of the way of the snake. "Th-thank you," she stuttered and he began to lick her muzzle, head, and shoulders comfortingly and she began to purr. Smokepaw rested her on his shoulder and padded towards the camp with the clan. Nightpaw settled in a mossy nest with Smokepaw his amber eyes glowing in the darkness of the night. Duskpaw chatted with his

sister about the snake but Dawnpaw was still pouting about the fight they got into. Heatherheart trotted into the ivy, bracken covered den and sat in front of them. "Nightpaw, Dawnpaw, and Rainpaw we will be going to be training tomorrow at dawn, with Cloudspirit," she meowed out into the den to get Rainpaw's attention. The apprentices nodded, each apprentice curling up in their nests. Nightpaw and Smokepaw curled up in starred nests , Nightpaw snuggled in to Smokepaw's deep grey fur shutting their eyes tightly welcoming the embrace of sleep.

Chapter 22

[image]

Smokepaw nudged Nightpaw awake to go train, by the river. Nightpaw squinted as she saw the dawn light come through the brambles and ivy. She got up and walked out with him in to the clearing, seeing Rainpaw, Heatherheart and Dawnpaw. "Where is Cloudspirit," Smokepaw asked. "They made a nest for her in the nursery so she won't be training with us," Heatherheart responded. "Yea, and now I don't have a mentor," Rainpaw muttered. "You will be training with Nightpaw and I while she is nursing kits," Heatherheart meowed shaking her head that she would have to take on another apprentice. The morning sun was soon covered by deep grey clouds while they approached their training spot. A light rain fell on their fur when they reached the small training spot by the river. "Ok Dawnpaw and Nightpaw practice while Rainpaw and Smokepaw practice I will hunt," Heatherheart meowed, shaking her fur and went off to hunt nearby. Dawnpaw got into a battle stance and gave Nightpaw a fiery glare. She looked into her brother's burning green eyes and bristling tabby pelt. She was confused by his actions but then remembered why he was furious. He then pounced on her and Nightpaw managed to dodge his pounce, clawing at his ears but not enough to hurt him. He then jumped and bit down on her throat clawing her stomach. "Hey! That hu-," she was cut off mid sentence because he snarled in her face. She then kicked him off with her hind legs, still aching from the wounds. Was he mouse-brained enough to hurt his sister? Nightpaw didn't know but she wouldn't let him forget from the marks she will leave on him. Dawnpaw went for another blow but missed, he made up for it by turning around and pouncing on her. She yowled feeling too weak to fight while he dug his hind claws into her pelt, drawing blood. Heatherheart, Smokepaw, and Rainpaw came barreling in to the clearing to see what happened. Smokepaw immediately shoved Dawnpaw off of her and Heatherheart and Rainpaw helped drag him back to camp. Nightpaw felt the rain seep into her wounds and clean them only slightly. As Smokepaw set her down into a nest in the medicine cat den she felt a stabbing pain in her heart. *Why*

would he hurt me? I pray to Moon Clan he gets a good punishment. She rested her eyes as the rain began to come down on the camp harder. Smokepaw placed his tail on her flank as Oatpelt and Loudpaw pressed herbs into her wounds. Oatpelt gave Nightpaw some daisy leaves to chew on while Loudpaw pressed poultices and wrapped cobwebs on her wounds. Iceheart was dragging her son over to the medicine cat den and threw him down. "How dare you! Hurting your sister like that," Iceheart hissed furiously in his face. "I'm sorry I didn-," Dawnpaw was cut off with another furious growl. Dawnpaw had dust in his fur from Iceheart dragging him over. "Don't sorry me! I'm going to go talk with Foreststar about your punishment," Iceheart hissed and stalked away with saddened sighs. Smokepaw swept his tail around Nightpaw in a protective motion, while staring at Dawnpaw. Dawnpaw's ears lay flat and he ignored the looks Smokepaw gave him. Nightpaw closed her eyes and visioned herself floating in the stars with her warrior ancestors, wondering why she hadn't seen Quietcry in a while. Nightpaw opened her eyes and saw a rabbit in front of her. She hadn't eaten in a while so she practically ripped into the rabbit, eating it quickly. After eating she looked up and saw Loudpaw standing in front of her. "Dawnpaw, really wounded you. He has the skills of a warrior but he mis-used it... i wonder why," Loudpaw meowed. "I know why," Nightpaw meowed cautiously. Loudpaw tilted his head and Nightpaw explained what happened at the gathering, he nodded and got up licking his paws and putting poppy seeds on them. "Eat this, it wi-," Loudpaw was interrupted by Oatpelt. "Give her Chamomile, Loudpaw it will help with poppy seeds," Oatpelt meowed. Loudpaw nodded and gave the herbs to Nightpaw, she chewed them and swallow them quickly. The medicine cat and his apprentice walked away leaving her to slowly drift off in to sleep.

~The End~